

WOMEN OF THE DAY.

Among the Fashionable Set,
Cycling is the Rage.

THE VANDERBILTS AND OTHERS TAKE IT UP.

SOME VERY CHARMING NEGLIGES
FOR SUMMER.

Women in Journalism-Valuable
Hints and Suggestions For Ambitious
Young Writers-How a
Girl in a Strange City Can Train
Herself For Successful Newspaper
Work-Pitfalls to Be Avoided on
the Road to Fame and Fortune.

Now it is the lady and the wheel.
There is no doubt about it, society
has taken to bicycling with great zeal
and in stunning costumes.

INTRODUCED WHEELING.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor was perhaps
the first lady who took to this vigor-
ous form of exercise. It was not to
reduce superfluous flesh, but to keep
her husband company that she adopted
it. She only rides, however, at
Femich, her home at Rhinebeck.
The many long drives about the place
make it possible for Mr. and Mrs. As-
tor to have a long ride without going
outside their own grounds. This is
also the case at Edlerdale, the home of
ex-Vice-President Morton, at Rhine-
beck. Mrs. Morton has never tried the
new mode of locomotion, but her four
pretty daughters are immensely fond
of the sport.

The etiquette of wheeling for women
would seem to demand the presence of
an attendant to correspond with the
fad groom. He has been seen follow-
ing his mistress in Central Park sev-
eral times recently. In England and
France, the custom is for a fair rider
to drive in a brougham to a fine piece
of ground, meet a lackey with her ma-
chine, mount, wheel to her heart's con-
tent, and when she returns, is driven
home in her carriage.

THE CORRECT COSTUME.

The usual dress consists of a rather
short, not very full skirt, reaching just
below the knee, a skirt waist with a
jacket, if the day is cool, otherwise,
simply the blouse with a neat tie.
The hat is a sailor or one of simple
shape, and the gloves are gauntlets.
That my lady is well shod goes with-
out saying, for did ever a better oppor-
tunity present itself to display a pretty
foot and well turned ankle?

Shoes of gray oiled leather is the
style actually selected by one lady.
Loose gauntlets, gloves the best,
and the wise rider leaves all her
rings at home. Women generally learn
this when they have had a fall or two,
and blisters their hands and passed
from theory to practice.

TO BE A MODEL DRESS.

No correct is an absolute sine qua non.
A Bernhardt costume sufficiently sup-
ports the form and is worn by several
ladies. Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger
among the number. Without coar-
sening, she enjoys greater freedom of body
and gets fewer tumbles, while at the same
time being much more comfortable.

Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger is one of
the latest recruits to the ranks of bicy-
clists. After her return from abroad,
about two months ago, she purchased
a wheel and now practices daily in the
seclusion of her own grounds at Edlerdale,
Oyster Bay. Mrs. Cruger's costume is
blue serge, worn with a silk bodice.

At Jockistia hall, Bedford, New
York, Mrs. Richard P. Lounsbury (nee
Smith) is taking her frequent tumbles
in a very amiable spirit, and before long
she hopes to get about the country on her
wheel. She has for company her three
children, Masters Dick and Ben, and Miss
Edith Lounsbury, each of the three being
skilful riders.

FASHIONABLES WHO CYCLE.

At Tuxedo, Miss George Griswold is
diligently applying herself to the art of
wheeling, and Mrs. Frederick Betts is
enthusiastic on the subject; so is Mrs.
Richard Mortimer, Miss Sallie Hewitt,
who dances, rides, drives, rows and
plays the violin, now adds bicycling to
her repertoire of accomplishments. Nor
is her sister, Miss Eleanor Hewitt, alto-
gether indifferent to the charms of the
wheel, although she prefers driving her
handsome pair of bottled boys to a
spider phanton.

The latest convert to "biking" at
Tuxedo, is Mrs. Fernando Yarnall, who
promises, with practice, to take the dust
of no wheel other than her own. Mrs.
Pierre Lorillard, Jr., is another one of
the fashionables who has taken up the
sport.

AT LENOX THERE IS ALWAYS A BEvy

of fair athletes. Now each young woman
is so taken up with learning to cling to
a bicycle and to become expert in the
use of it, that other sports are much
neglected. Mr. George Vanderbilt re-
cently ordered a beauty in the shape
of a wheel to be sent to Bar Harbor,
and some of the feminine members of
the Vanderbilt family have sent out
similar orders, but this is as yet sub
rosa.

At Southampton, Mrs. Jack Blood-
good, Jr., her aunt, Mrs. Lady Astor,
and Mrs. Bettini are the best riders.
Mrs. Bettini is a tall, hand-
some woman, with a faultless complex-
ion, and she looks very stunning in her
bicycling costume of tan cloth, with a
sailor hat.

DIANA CROSSWAYS.

YOUNG ATALANTAS.

Modern Girl is Taller, Straighter and
More Vigorous Than Her Mother.

Small women are so utterly out of
fashion in America just now that no
one takes their limitations into consid-
eration when designing fashions or
frocks. With their mental and polit-
ical aspirations, women have shot up,
physically, and it is calculated that
within the past twenty years they have
added two-thirds of a cubic inch to their
stature. In view of the prevailing
styles it is well that this is the case.

THE KIMONO.

There is no question but that the

girls are accomplishing these surpris-
ing results by increased physical exer-
cise. They take as much pride in their
height, flexibility of limb and gymnas-
tic training as do their brothers, and
in many respects are easy rivals of the
stronger sex. It is no uncommon thing
to see a maid of 16 denying herself bon-
bons and ice water to harden her mus-
cles, or taking her constitutional in gym-
nasiums and golf courses, regardless of the
weather.

Formerly when girls met together,
fancy work, frocks and beads, were
supposed to form the staple of conver-
sation. It is a matter of no little pride
to be able to kick the wall backward,
with rigid knees to touch one's finger
tip to the floor, kick a mark higher
than one's head, and boast of prowess
on the clinder path.

To ride, swim, fence, paddle a canoe
and put up a good game of tennis is
part of a girl's ordinary education,
and unless able to do all these things
she is very much out of it with young
people of her own age. Nor can the
prudent mother of the modern maid be
that she never was sick a day in her
life.

Lydia Languish is not only uninter-
ested in the fad form, and the prudish
mother of the modern maid is not
that she never was sick a day in her
life.

SUMMER NEGLIGES.

Tea Gowns, Matinees and Kimonos
in Which to Take Life Lazily
While the Weather is Warm.

Though reckoned as a negligee, the
tea gown is a garment that on occa-
sions may be seen by all the world.
It may be used for receiving both morn-
ing and afternoon, and is quite per-
missible for modest home evening
functions.

A late Felix model shown on Fifth
avenue, may be suggested as a good
design for both tall and slight as well
as short and full figures.
Ivory white silk grenadine, fancy

robe a Japanese kimono, entirely of
plain "pigeon's blood" silk, and with a
light wadding, perfumed with cherry
blossom, the national perfume of Japan.
Evidently the fair Southerner has
as good taste in extracts as in dress,
for the faint pungency of cherry blossom
could offend no one.

Silk, muslin, cotton, crepe, pongee,
China and India silks, and wash silks
in all delicate tones are some of the
materials used for summer negligees.
For the sautele lit-the bedroom wrap-
per, the bath gown and the lounge
alone should be used.

NINA FITCH.

QUEER QUAIN NOTIONS.

Rhymed Legends Loved by Mrs.
Pierre Lorillard, Mrs. Duncan
Elliot and Mark Twain.

It is the fashion to make collections. Why
not then a collection of mottoes and
legends? They are always useful, either to
lead to one's neighbor or to embroider or
paint upon one's own belongings.

Following is a collection which has
taken some time and a due amount of
patience to get together, is offered herewith
to any one in need of an appropriate leg-
end.

A tea cozy, for instance, always needs a
motto, and a suitable one was recently
discovered painted in gold upon a cozy
made of slate-colored chambray.

"Lovely woman is the sugar,
Spousal bliss is honey,
Sweetness is hot water,
So we make our cup of tea."

A very agreeable change from the weath-
er-beaten "Don Quixote" which is a
forever and ever upon traveling bags, is
the pretty line, "Here's to the pilot that
weathered the storm."

A choice line overflowing with senti-
ment is the one for a sofa pillow.

"I've loved head that rears her
Be free from pain and sorrow,
Sleep sweetly and may God draw near,
To fit thee for the morrow."

Another cozy for a head rest, presu-
mably one decorated with clover, is the fol-
lowing:

"Shake me well and turn me over,
I'm a saving clover,
Unfold many friends we know,
Unfold their other side will show."

The lines from Mark Twain are suitable for
a bed spread:

"To all, to each a fair good night,
And pleasant dreams and slumbers light."

A pretty verse to paint upon your book-
shelf is this:

"Oh for a bookie
And a sturdy book
Far from the cries of the street."

Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Moyne has a little
old-fashioned mirror in gilt frame. Just
above the glass, above the mirror, is the
of the mirror, is lettered the quaint lines:

"Look in this mirror and you will see,
Ye one of all most loved by me,
Oh! were this mirror but a true view,
Ye one of all most loved by me."

Another motto for a mirror—
"To my virtue be a mirror,
And to my faults a little blind."

A very favorite place for a legend is the
space above the fireplace: "East or west,
home is best," is a saving motto, and
sees "Aha, I have seen the fire and am
warm," is another appropriate legend.

"The ornament of the house is the guest
who frequent it," is the reading given
above the fire place in the drawing room
of Mark Twain's house.

"Oh! ye fire and heat, bless ye
The Lord," is seen above the chimney piece in
the Parlor of the house of the late
Dobbs's Ferry. It is the house built by
Cyrus Field for his daughter, Mrs. Lind-
ley, and recently occupied by Mr. Chan-
cely Dewey.

In Mrs. Pierre Lorillard's cottage at
Tuxedo, a motto is placed above the fire-
place, and reads: "The house of the
Lorillards is a house of the future."

"Count that day lost whose low de-
scending sun
Views from thy hand no worthy action
done."

The nursery in Mrs. Cornelius Vander-
bilt's new house is a charming room,
with the walls nearly covered with
mottoes, Mother Goose rhymes and pretty
verses.

A Fifth Avenue matron has this couplet
above her dressing table:

"I'll be as patient as a gentle stream
And make a pastime of each weary step,
Above the writing desk, and in the
"Show your wisdom daughter, and in
Your patience, have faith and endure."

"I live all my days with silver," is
Mrs. Duncan Elliot's motto, and is
quietly placed in silver on blue ground.
It hangs above her toilet table.

The favorite legend of the late Colonel
Elliot's F. Shepard was that
"Life owes to sunshine both its light and
shadows."

BIKING ETIQUETTE.

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THE KIMONO.

There is no question but that the

composed the surplice vest. Only the
most faultless coloring could stand the
judgment of its severe lines and gray
whites.

On the other hand, here is a semi-
negligee, a very dream of grace and
tone, that one feels confident it would
have the enchanted knack of giving life
to any complexion. It was worn on a
hotel piazza at Saratoga by a slender
southern girl, who counted in her ward-
robe.

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For Ambitious Young Writers-How
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the Road to Fame and Fortune.

A young girl said to me recently, "I
want to go to New York and become a
journalist."

"Oh, you do!" said I. "Well, how
about practical details; how much
money have you to begin upon?"

"Two hundred and fifty dollars."

"Positive wealth! I myself began
upon \$75. But when I abandoned jour-
nalism for the pleasant profession of
housewifery, I was making \$500 a year,
and if you have good luck you can do
better, I don't doubt. To begin with:

To install yourself properly in New
York, you'll want all that money be-
fore you begin to earn any, so don't
waste it in the beginning. If you know
no one there who can hunt a home for
you before you arrive, your best plan
is to write to Mr. Edgar Allan Poe,
Home on East Sixteenth street, and
try to secure a room for two weeks.
They will charge you \$3 a week, and
will not let you stay longer than a
fortnight, because there is always
pressure on their space.

Look for a boarding house at once,
and go to a good one. In the first
twelve months, if you are living in
New York, one has no time or force to
spare in struggling with domestic de-
tails, and besides, one is protected, is
not obliged to cook, and will be offered
food, and has an opportunity to make
friends. A hall room should cost \$10
a week, and that should be pretty well
paid for one's expenses, adding only
washings, car fare and a few incident-
als. Be sure it is a boarding house
where one has the use of the drawing
room, for a journalist wants a wide
acquaintance, and must have a com-
fortable place to receive callers.

HOW TO DRESS.

Now as to clothes. Dress as smartly
as ever you can, because New Yorkers
deeply respect a well dressed woman,
and will do things for her that a slov-
ely girl, a girl fond of loud colors and
cheap finery would never get. Don't
wear frumpy attempts at aestheticism.
A journalist must be a Bohemian to a
certain extent, but must be a Bohe-
mian in dress and rough haired sort, and
let your Bohemianism be as well
washed and brushed and dry as possi-
ble.

In heaven's name abjure all
temptations to mannishness—all short
hair and similar vulgar pitfalls. A
woman well dressed for business in

Every one and everything contains
the possibility of "copy." If one only
has the news instinct and keenness of
observation. Write up all these experi-
ences in short articles, never more than
a column—generally three-quarters or
half a column—in length, making
them as vivacious as possible, and
carry them to the different journals.
Carry them, because it is so much easi-
er for an editor to send back what
comes by post than to give back what
the author himself brings. Even with
this precaution you will certainly not
lose more than a few dollars, and the
whole lot, even if you are lucky enough to get
rid of so many.

GAINING EDITORIAL RECOGNITION.

In course of time, by this method,
the editor will become familiar with
your name, your appearance and your
capabilities, and little assignments
(special orders) for work will drop in
your way here and there. There is a
card to a special meeting of the Society
to improve Husbands, Miss Blank—
will be said. "Please report it, and let
us have three or four sticks, not more.
It is snowing hard, the Society will
meet at 3 o'clock in a remote part of Brook-
lyn or at 300 East One Hundred and
Seventy-third street, but you drop all
your plans for the day, telegraph to a
friend that you cannot keep your en-
gagement to lunch with her and start
off promptly to the remote locality
where husbands are to be improved.

The meeting is amusing. You inter-
view everybody, get all the names, and
start back at once to the office. It is
dark when you get back, and you are
to the knees from the long jaunt in the
slushy snow. The warrent of the stuffy,
dingy newspaper office is agreeable.
The conversation is strong to show the
editor how widely he really chooses you
for the task, and you make a full quar-
ter of a column of it, and linger so long
over the polishing of your phrases that
you are too late for dinner, and the
boarding house and climb hungry, be-
draggled and desperately tired to your
little room to munch a biscuit and
drink a half cup of wholly unwholesome
tea, brought by a sympathetic
housemaid. Next morning you turn
eagerly to the papers—your article has
been down to about two inches in
length; all the pretty words and some
only the bare names remain. Your
day's work has netted you seventy-five
cents, and of that sum you have spent
twenty cents for food and drink.

In course of time, however, the
assignments become more frequent and
important, and having had the quick-
ness and sense to profit by the lesson
given by the editor's blue pencil, you
have learned what to say. At the end
of the week when you clip all your con-
tributions from the paper and paste
them in a long strip, they measure all
to